

TWO MINUTE SKETCHES

Ulysses S. Grant.

By J. A. EDGERTON.



He did not know how to quit.

U to the time of the civil war Ulysses S. Grant was practically unknown. Then came upon him suddenly and overwhelmingly. It was as though all of the earlier part of his life had been a waiting time, a preparation. Once in the glare, he was there to stay. No more escape for him. He must play his part henceforth with the eyes of the world upon him. It is questionable if Grant enjoyed this publicity, but whatever his personal feelings, he had the dogged determination to go through with whatever was thrown at him. The remark of his wife that, "Mr. Grant is an obstinate man," showed a prominent quality that made for the general success. This trait was shown even in his boyhood. The story is often told of his feat of loading logs unaided and alone. Usually several men did this work, and the duty of the staid old man was to haul the logs to the sawmill. One day he found the men absent. Instead of going home, as most boys would have done, he determined to do the loading himself, so he invented a contrivance which by the aid of one of the horses enabled him to perform the task. This act made him famous in the neighborhood.

But undoubtedly the best way to get rid of one's love is to have another. "All love may be expelled by love as poisons are by other poisons," says Dr. Deyden. Heine says: "The most effective antidote to woman is woman. In such a case the medicine is often more noxious than the malady, but it is at any rate a change, and in a disconcerting way it changes the malady. The malady is unquestionably the best policy."

CURES FOR LOVE.

Bages and Writers With Widely Differing Prescriptions.

Absence is one of the means of curing love. Two thousand years ago Ovid advised his readers who wished to cure themselves of an unlucky attachment to flee the capital, to travel, hunt or till the soil.

"Love," said Coleridge, "is a local ailment. I am fifty miles away and not half so miserable."

But other men have found that absence increases love. La Rochefoucauld probably hit upon the truth when he said that "absence destroys weak passions, but increases strong ones, and the wind extinguishes a candle, but blows up a fire."

If love is all fancy and has little strength it may be cured by personal contact with the object. But the safer plan perhaps is to keep out of the way; hence travel is a good expedient. Business perhaps is a better one. Ovid said, "If you desire to end your love employ yourself and you will conquer, for love flees business."

Still another expedient is reflection upon the unhappiness of marriage life. A man in search of his wife said that "beauty soon grows familiar to the lover, fades in his eye and falls upon the senses," and Hazlitt that, "though familiarity may not breed contempt, it takes the edge off admiration."

Goethe said, "With most marriage it does not take long for things to assume a very pitiful look." But none of these men married happily. Goldsmith said, "Many of the English marry in order to have one happy month in their lives," and Colley Cibber, "Oh, how many torments lie in the small circle of a wedding ring!"

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CAPPING THE WIGS.

Official Visit of London's Lord Mayor to the Law Courts.

A curious survival of mediaeval custom is witnessed in London on every lord mayor's day. This is an official visit of the lord mayor to the law courts. In old times the sovereign himself awaited at Westminster the coming of the lord mayor in a chariot of state with sword bearer, mace bearer, chaplain and gorgeously liveried coachmen and footmen. The form has been changed, and the visit is now paid to the high court, but the spirit of the act remains, for the lord mayor opens his term in the Mansion House with a ceremonial involving recognition of the supreme authority of the crown.

The instrument used for expressing this traditional idea is an old fashioned cocked hat. When the lord mayor in his splendid robes of office enters the high court with his retinue in costume he solemnly lifts his cocked hat three times from his head and salutes the lord chief justice and the justices.

The judges always wear robes and wigs when in court. For lord mayor's day they have also a flat black cap which can be slipped over the top of the wig. The lord chief justice and his associates return the lord mayor's salute. If they were to do this, they would place the crown on a level of equality with the municipality.

The lord mayor, with his retinue, then visits the judges in other courts to invite them to the Guildhall banquet. When the rustling noise of the procession is heard each judge fumbles in a drawer, pulls out a little square of black cloth and crowns his wig with it. The lord mayor takes off his three cornered hat three times, and the justice on the bench looks, but remains covered.—New York Tribune.

A MODERN SOUP STONE.

And a Word About the Treatment of the Ills of Old Age.

The Medical Times of New York holds out for mankind a new beacon of hope in the form of an article by Dr. Samuel G. Tracy promising a cure through electricity for the ills of old age. It is the arteries, Dr. Tracy points out, that first show the symptoms of senility. When their walls lose elasticity a man is growing old. The cause of the hardening of the arteries is an impure condition of the blood, and it is here that Dr. Tracy suggests that the electric battery shall get in its beneficent work. A treatment which Dr. Tracy proposes through use of a hyflex coil—whatever that may be—"bombards the patient with millions of oscillations per second." There is an elaborate statement of how the thing is to be done, winding up with this significant remark: "This treatment must be followed by strict attention to diet and hygiene."

This last suggestion throws a word of light upon the whole matter and at the same time reminds us of a story which was current in the old days of nursing care for the aged. It was a story of a vagabond who begged the privilege of making soup over the kitchen fire of a cottage from a smooth stone which he carried in his pocket. First he begged of the kind cottage wife the use of her fire; then he borrowed a kettle; then he asked for some water, for any old bone that happened to be lying about, for some vegetables, for a pinch of salt and for what not essential to the making of a rich soup. When the decoction was done and eaten the soup stone was carefully dried and returned to the pocket of the vagabond. Dr. Tracy's electric scheme is, we suspect, much like this soup stone, since, given "strict attention to diet and hygiene," the rest is always easy. In truth, if there be anything the matter with a man which "strict attention to diet and hygiene" will not cure his family may just as well brush up their black clothes.—Argonaut.

DIAMONDS.

Why are diamonds expensive, being merely dust and ashes? Because women love them. And why do women love them? Because they are expensive and useless.—London Chronicle.

APPROACHING INFINITY.

First Lady (accidentally meeting second ditto at party)—Well, my dear, you never come to see me. Second Lady (with emphasis)—My dear, I'm always coming.—Punch.

IT IS BECOMING A MAN TO VAUNT.

It is becoming a man to vaunt arrogantly.—Homer.

HAD PRACTICED.

Cardinal Richelieu once listened to an earnest sermon by a shoemaker. The man was simple and unaffected and apparently not at all dismayed by the presence of the cardinal.

"How could you preach to me with so much confidence?" Richelieu asked him in evident surprise.

"Monseigneur," replied the shoemaker, "I learned my sermon by reciting it to a field of cabbage heads in the midst of which was one red one, and this practice enabled me to preach to you."

THE ARTICHOKE CLASS.

Where Clara Barton Spelled on Her First Day in School.

On the morning of her first day in "regular school" Clara Barton was taken on the strong shoulders of her eldest brother, Stephen, a mile through the deep drifts to the schoolhouse. It was the winter term, and the pupils, as was usual at that time, included not only the large boys and girls, but in reality the young men and young women of the neighborhood. Little Clara, then about five, was the baby of the school.

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"He pointed the letters to each. I named them all and was asked to spell some little words, 'dog,' 'cat,' etc., whereupon I hesitatingly informed him that I did not spell there."

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ASSASSINATIONS.

Crimes That Have Changed the History of the World.

Step by step throughout the world's history assassination has been a factor in determining the course of events and in molding the life of nations. Frequently the assassin's weapon which sent a ruler to death has sent upon the world's stage a successor whose career set irrevocable milestones upon the pathway of the peoples of the world. Especially was this true in those days when conquest was the guiding star of the rulers of the world.

Probably one of the most important and early assassinations was that of Philip of Macedonia, which occurred in the year 336 B. C. Not only did it terminate the career of one of the most remarkable men of his time, but it led to the accession of Alexander the Great, an event which very likely would not have taken place had Philip continued to rule and had him self selected the successor to his throne.

Philip of Macedonia then was at the height of his power, and the battle of Chaeronea had made him the undisputed master of Greece. When leaving the theater in which his sister had been united in marriage to Alexander, king of Epirus, a man sprang toward the ruler and thrust a sharp sword into his side. As the assassin ran toward a swift horse his hand caught in a vine stalk, and his pursuers killed him with their spears and tore him to pieces.

Olympias, his former wife, was said to have aided in the conspiracy. This assassination, one of the earliest in point of time, bore a strong resemblance in its surroundings to that which claimed President Abraham Lincoln's life. In both cases was an individual murderer, the scene was a theater, the act was done with incredible audacity in the presence of a large concourse of people, and the murderer was crippled by a misstep after the fatal blow.

In the history of ancient Rome there stands out one political assassination which marks the first occasion on record in which the conflicting economical interests of different classes in a republic were settled by resort to the weapon of the assassin. This was the murder of Tiberius Gracchus, which soon was followed by the enforced suicide of his brother, Caius Gracchus. This deed was the direct result of the former's attempt to enforce an agrarian law passed as an act of justice to the poorer classes of Roman citizens.

In the turmoil that attended the voting of the tribes Tiberius was struck down to death by one of his own colleagues, a tribune of the people. This chapter of death was written in 133 B. C. History has dealt at length with the assassination of Julius Caesar on the 15th of March—the 15th of the month—in the year 44 B. C., and of the import of this event to the history of ancient Rome.

At the time of the assassination of Julius Caesar the Roman people had reached a degree of perversity and degeneracy almost impossible of modern comprehension. His death had a most demoralizing effect upon the people. The hand of the master who might have controlled the unruly masses and restrained the degenerate nobility lay palsied in death. Later events had their mainspring from this source, and the years from 37 to 68 A. D. were marked by the assassinations of Tiberius, Caligula, Claudius and Nero.—New York Herald.

A ROTHSCHILD STORY.

The Reward That Came to a Student With a Heart.

Old Rothschild stories are popular now in Europe. "Some are true," says an English writer, "some are only clever, and many are simply inventions. But all are read with interest. Here is one from the Bylander, London:

"At a luncheon given by Empress Eugenie at the Tuilleries the head of the Paris house of Rothschild was seated opposite a great painter. Rothschild was not blessed with good looks and had, moreover, an expression of distress and resignation combined. The painter could not take his eyes off him, and this worried Rothschild not a little. After the meal he asked the painter why he had taken so great an interest in him, and to his great amazement the painter informed him that he had studied him as a model for a beggar in a picture he was then evolving. Rothschild's face brightened, and he said, 'I will sit for you.' And he did. One day when he was posing a pupil of the painter's was so touched by the expression of woe on the face of the model that he slipped a five franc piece into the 'poor man's' hand and vanished before an explanation was possible. The next day the young man received £400 as interest on his well invested 5 francs."

SHOOTING WITH MORTARS.

Hitting the Target Is Simply a Matter of Mathematics.

How do we hit with the mortars? An observer near the shore who sees the target communicates the horizontal and vertical angle at which to lay the mortar and the instant of time to rest. If you were standing at the center of a large clock dial laid flat on the ground and wanted to hit a baseball a man walking around on the outer edge, you would notice how long it took the man to get from I to II and again from II to III. Then you would decide whether if the ball were thrown over a point halfway between III and V just as he arrived opposite III the man and the ball would reach the same spot at the same time, it being understood, of course, that he maintained uniform speed and direction and that the ball was thrown with proper force. Instruments give us the range and observations, and mechanical devices give us the range differences, increasing or decreasing by certain short intervals of time, too short for a ship of any size to escape by attempting to change direction or speed. Our observer's circle has 36,000 divisions.—Captain Howell in Scientific American.

MAKES HIM MAD.

"Don't you think, major," inquired the young man in the front row, "that he sings those battle songs realistically?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the gentleman acrossed—so realistically, in fact, that I feel like fighting all the time I'm listening to him!"—London Answers.

A SLIGHT DIVERSION.

"Anything new at the reception last evening?"

"Well, yes. The genial host and the amiable hostess quarreled informally."—Kansas City Journal.

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OFFICE DROWSINESS.

It May Be the Beginning of Serious Mental Trouble.

"Some men are quite martyrs to office drowsiness," said a physician to a patient who was complaining of that feeling. "Any monotonous sound near them, the hum of traffic outside or even the scratching of a clerk's pen is sufficient to induce a feeling of sleepiness which it is almost impossible to resist. The worst of it is that this symptom seldom is regarded as anything serious, though I have known it to be the beginning of critical mental trouble. Far more often, however, it is merely the effect of constitutional eccentricity, though in either case a few simple remedies might be tried with advantage."

"For example, I always advise the old indigestion cure—a glass of hot water—when the feeling comes on. To keep the eyes tightly closed for two or three minutes and then bathe them in very warm water often gives relief at once. And another good idea is to lower the head for a few seconds to a level with the knees. Above all, one should never give in to the feeling of drowsiness by taking a short nap in the hope of waking up brighter after it. At the same time the condition of the office might be looked to. The slightest defect in ventilation will often cause one man to be affected by office drowsiness even if other persons in the same room feel nothing of it whatever."—New York Press.

THE DIGNIFIED COURAGE.

An army examiner once had a candidate before him who apparently was unable to answer the simplest question. At last the examiner lost his temper and, with sarcastic emphasis, quite lost on the youth before him, said:

"Suppose, sir, that you were a captain in command of a company of infantry; that in your rear was an impassable abyss; that on either side of you towered perpendicular rocks of untraversable height; that before you stood the enemy, a hundred men to each one of yours. What, sir, would you do in this emergency?"

"Sir," said the aspirant to military honors, "I should resign."—Pearson's Weekly.

SURE TO BE CONVERTED.

When the south sea islander said to the missionary, "I will call and dine upon you tomorrow," the missionary realized that he was bound to be converted.—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE FUN OF IT.

"Dear, I only play poker for fun."

"But you bet, don't you?"

"Well, there wouldn't be any fun without a little betting."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DIDN'T LIKE HIS HEAD.

Manager—My stock in trade is brains. Principal Girl—You've got a funny looking sample case.—London Pick-Me-Up.

LONDON AND PARIS.

There is evidence to show that London was a considerable town before the Roman invasion. Its Celtic name was Lyndin (lake fort). Tacitus, in the first century, calls it Londinium and describes it as a flourishing place. The earliest notice of Paris is in "Caesar's Commentaries." Caesar called it Lutetia and described it as a collection of mud huts. Lutetia began in the fourth century to be known as Parisia, or Paris, and in the sixth century was selected by Clovis as the seat of government. Of the two cities London is undoubtedly the more ancient, though how much older it is impossible to say.

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FERTILIZERS—Best grades and at lowest margin of profit.

HAY—Best grades, at lowest prices and in quantities to suit.

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Call and get our Prices.

ROGERS & BOGGS, Melfa, Va.

Complication.

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Clothing, Shoes, Dry Goods and Furnishings

to be dispersed in this locality at such strange prices that will cause COMMENT.

Glick's Busy Corner, ONANCOCK, VA.

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Will visit Accomac C. H., every court day.

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A. M. Nottingham, President. G. Fred Kelly, Vice-Pres. & Agency Manager. J. C. VanPelt, Secretary. D. C. Kellam, Treasurer. O. L. Powell, Medical Director. G. Sellman Williams, 2nd Vice-President.

The Eastern Life Assurance Company of Virginia, Inc. Home Office, . . . ONANCOCK, VA. Authorized Capital, \$250,000.00.

Non-Participating and Annual Dividend Policies Sold on Healthy Lives.

You can secure life assurance with us on approved up-to-date plans.

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Manufacturers of Marble and Granite Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, &c.,

Edward H. Howard, Proprietor. PARKSLEY, VA. H. Lee Lilliston, Agent, Accomac, Va.

Notice and Citation.

VIRGINIA.—In Accomac Circuit Court Clerk's Office, on the 7th day of March, A. D. 1908. The Commonwealth of Virginia, Plaintiff, against Sloop "George Wolford," Defendant. Upon an Information, Notice is hereby given: That S. James Turlington, attorney for the Commonwealth in the circuit court of said county, did, on the 21st day of February, A. D. 1908, file in the clerk's office of the said circuit court, an Information, in the name of the Commonwealth against the Sloop "George Wolford," alleging, that on the 21st day of January, A. D. 1908, the said Sloop "George Wolford," was seized by the captain and crew of one of the police boats of the State of Virginia, as forfeited to the Commonwealth of Virginia, in that the said boat was found on the 21st day of January, A. D. 1908, employed by certain parties in taking oysters with dredges on Birds Rock, in Pocomoke Sound, and North of the Southern boundary of said Pocomoke Sound, to-wit: a right line running through the south-east buoy of Watts Island bar, it being buoy number three—id the outer buoy at the mouth of Chesconessex Creek; in the waters of this State and within the jurisdiction of this Court; and praying that the said Sloop, "George Wolford," together with her tackle, apparel, anchors, cables, sails, rigging, appurtenances and dredges, be condemned as forfeited to the Commonwealth, and be sold, and the proceeds of sale be disposed of according to law, and that all persons concerned in interest be cited to appear and show cause why said property should not be condemned and sold to enforce the said forfeiture.

And that upon the filing of the said Information as aforesaid the clerk of the said court forthwith issued a warrant directed to the sheriff of the said county, commanding him to take the said property into his possession and hold the same subject to further proceedings in the cause; which warrant has this day been returned with a report to the clerk in writing thereon, as follows:

1908, February 22nd.—By virtue of the Warrant I have this day taken into my custody the Sloop "George Wolford," owned by George Wolford, and together with her tackle, apparel, anchors, cables, sails, rigging, appurtenances and dredges, and hold the same subject to the order of the Circuit Court of Accomac County.

LEE B. KILLAM, Sheriff.

Therefore, all persons concerned in interest are hereby cited to appear on the first day of the May Term, next, of the said Circuit Court of Accomac County, at the Court-House thereof, and show cause why the prayer of the said Information for condemnation and sale of said property to enforce the said forfeiture, and the proceeds of sale disposed of according to law, should not be granted.

Witness, John D. Grant, Clerk of the said Circuit Court, at the Court-House, the 7th day of March, A. D. 1908, and in the 132nd year of the Commonwealth.

John D. Grant, c. c.

A Copy Teste: John D. Grant, c. c.

Cemetery Notice.

Persons in Accomac and adjoining counties wishing to mark the grave of a relative or friend with a

MONUMENT

Tablet, Tomb or Headstone

In Marble or Polished Granite, can now do so at a very small outlay as we keep in stock a large collection of finished work of modern design, the best workmanship and at the lowest prices.

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Sculpturing, Carving and Designing that has no equal on the Peninsula.

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I CARRY a full line of Coffins and Caskets, ranging in price as follows: Coffins from \$5.00 to \$25.00. Caskets from \$15.00 to \$150.00.

In my office I have both the Accomac and Northampton, and the Diamond States "phonos," and persons wishing to communicate with me by 'phone concerning the purchase of coffins or caskets can do so at my expense. I have deposited money with both the above mentioned companies for said purposes.

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J. S. Bunting, Temperanceville, Va.